



Otto



Sam



Reggie

I WANT TO PUT OUT THE NEXT ISSUE OF MY ZINE, SAM, BUT I CAN'T SEEM TO GET THE CASHOLA TOGETHER FOR MY NEXT PRINT RUN.

WHOOA, THAT'S ROUGH!

HA! WHY DON'T YOU GET A JOB OR SOMETHING?

I ALREADY TRIED THAT, BUT I'M TOO YOUNG, SO NO PLACE WILL HIRE ME.

THAT IS \$000 NOT FAIR.

WHAT ABOUT THE STIMPLETONS? I BET VIOLET WOULD PAY YOU TO DO SOME CHORES.

THAT'S A GREAT IDEA! LET'S GO, SAM!

HEY! I WAS ONLY KIDDING!

HMPH! THOSE KIDS BETTER BE CAREFUL. THEY'RE ALWAYS BREAKING SOMETHING OR OTHER.

WHY, REGGIE, THIS IS SO SWEET OF YOU! NOW, THOSE UPSTAIRS WINDOWS HAVEN'T BEEN WASHED IN QUITE A WHILE, AND I COULD USE YOUR HELP SCRUBBING THE FLOOR. AND HOW ABOUT SOME LAWN MOWING?

ARE YOU SURE WE CAN HANDLE THAT MUCH WORK?

IT'LL BE TOTALLY WORTH IT, SAM. THE **SMALL PRESS** IS MY CAUSE!

SOON...

SIGH. YOU WERE RIGHT, SAM. I JUST REALIZED HOW TOTALLY SHORE-WORTHY THIS CHORE THING CAN BE.

YEAH, WELL, I GUESS IT DOESN'T EXACTLY FIT IN WITH YOUR USUAL EXCITING LIFESTYLE...

LIGHTBULB! SAM, ZOOM NEXT DOOR AND BRING ME MY ROCK-CLIMBING GEAR AND CAMERA!

# REGGIE'S

## 'ZINE

Skate mopping

Lawn-mower polo

LOOK, MERV! AND NOW ALL THE KIDS WANT TO HELP OUT AROUND OUR HOUSE!

### extreme Chores

END